1.3.71

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, May 4, 2005

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1. I'm taking you to a much higher place, much farther, faster, to father the fatherless, to pastor the pastorless and free those who have raped been. I love you. I love you. I love you for freedom making and serving Me up on platters royal, freedom to My royalty who I gave My life for. I gave My life for all. I love you.
2. Making of freedom not a byword, but a quest, not a trite cliché of bondage makers, but central to the core of Me and My religion of truth--Truth having no religion but being truth alone, solely, corporately, not juxtaposed or contrasted or two-tiered, multi-tiered, to put down the others beneath those who raise themselves, eating of the tree of good and evil and the knowledge therefrom manifested, yielding results of not Me, not freedom.
3. Into new quarters I march you, leading you by the hand, Me holding your hand, excitedly leading you, a bride, into the next house, chosen of Me, chosen by Me, provided by My hand. I love you. I excite you this day in marvelous magnitude of only Me as I entrance you into the new quarters of only Me, My doing.
4. Now today, post this for all to see and marvel, and hail, behold, what I am doing with servant simple, in whom is no guile, but persevering into My trials, My temptations, My endurances, My Cross, drinking My cup, taking the keys of hell and death, resurrecting in My Father and giving gifts to all. I love you My quester, My quester, My quester into Me, farther than anyone has ever gone. I love you. Paving the way for questers-serious you are, now and forevermore.
5. New quarters, I give you. I love you.
6. There is no lack, no lack in My body, My treasuries, My purse, My hearts who know Me, who have touched My resilience and nimble become, to fly with Me and let Me break barriers all with them; My word made flesh, My priesthood who ministers to Me. I love you, My father. I love you, I love you. I love you.
7. Into Me see and see the quarters that I arrange, coming, magnituded by Me, My compasses, controlling not, My of Me, and freedom, to come, to crawl up on My lap, to nurtured be, hugged, eye-salved, comforted, dressed, cleaned, and **now in school to mature in freedom**, deacons of only Me and no religion. I love you, I give you Me.
8. I give you quarters of only Me: see, see, see, now today, this moment, notwithstanding, standing down any force which seems to oppose Me, but in reality exists not. I love you. My standard-bearer, I love you. Persevere in My coat of arms, arms that died for you, My Cross your cross now. I love you, My coat of arms being, for freedom, to see, be seen, and grasp, not unequally yoked, matured in Me, to be Me. I love you.

9. Think it not strange the trials and temptations and ways I move into being all that comes forth, My loved one, from My loved ones. I give you all of Me there is. I have, from the beginning. You grasp, thank you. You serve now in magnitude of gracious delectables, delicacies of only Me, in new quarters, unrestrictedly.

10. You have no sorrow, only Me, thankful be. I lovest thou Me. I Me be. I you be. Be you, be Me, in fullness of freedom that confounds righteousness of self: good and evil, but life is. I rain upon your tree, your desert, this day. Watch Me. Mightily.

11. Enjoy Me, My giftings now, coming forth to nurture My nurturers to nurture those who will nurture, and never stop My chain, My DNA of nurturers being, freedom proclaimers, rule dissolvers, rule disclaimers, freedom proclaimers, one tier being. I love you.

12. Your desert no more is. I rain, I pour, I flow, My river rises and never stops.

13. Set on Me your eyes are, My intimate one who quested to give Me your all, forsaking all, walking My path, in Jerusalem coming, now, on donkeys not, but preparations of only Me, My Me being Me to My people, precious ones bought with My blood--Me. Thank you for drinking My cup/your cup, and proclaiming My new quarters, now, thank you, this day; Proclamation of My new quarters, no restrictions--debt-free--watch Me. I love you. 4 – 5 – 05, My May 4th, My 2005, My calendar not, but right on time.

14. I precious you this day, My precious one, intimacy teaching My people in lands all – discern. I love you.

Twirl with Me and dance be.

Freedom be.

Me be.

I love you.

Thank you.